

Sept. 25, 1972

Dear Jim & Vickie,

Thanks for your nice letter. It was pretty disappointing to lose. It was mainly just sad to have the campaign over so abruptly after becoming so involved. Everybody on the campaign felt so sorry for everyone else, since we'd all become so close. It was a very unusual election. Out of 800,000 votes, the Republicans got 200,000 less than the Democrats, when usually the Republicans get more votes in the primary. We figure about 100,000 Republicans crossed over to vote for Rosellini. Durbin got the vote he needed to win, but with Rosellini getting the votes we thought Evans would get - he won. Rosellini may beat

Edwards too, in the general. He is making promises to cut back and reduce taxes. Rosellini, in the last 2 weeks of the campaign out-spent us by about 3 to or 4 to 1, so that hurt, too. We never realized he could get that much money!

It is kind of a relief to have it all over. Mike feels a lot better with all that pressure off him. He says he is not going to be a campaign manager again for that reason. It was a good experience, though. Mike is going to be working on other legislative races, with all our old campaign staff, ^{he} so is all enthused about that. He really does like politics.

We went to the ocean ^{this} weekend, and stayed at a beautiful new motel in Modjes. It had a beautiful view of the ocean, and a fireplace and

a heated swimming pool. It was just as nice as any place on the Oregon coast. Copalis is just one big Trailer park now, with no cabins.

I am sure glad you two are taking bridge lessons. The more you play the more fascinating it becomes. You will probably be playing Duplicate soon, too. We are going to start playing more now that the campaign's over. Beth & Ann are coming up this weekend for dinner and bridge. They are not very good, however. Ann plays bridge like he would poker and makes some really fantastic bids to try to keep us out of a game or a rubber. Well I doubt if we'll make it back there for a visit for a while, - but maybe one of these days. Love, Mary